VISIT…

RECORDED VERSIONS GUITAR

AUTHENTIC TRANSCRIPTIONS
WITH NOTES AND TABLATURE

rage against the machine

HAL•LEONARD™

rage against the machine

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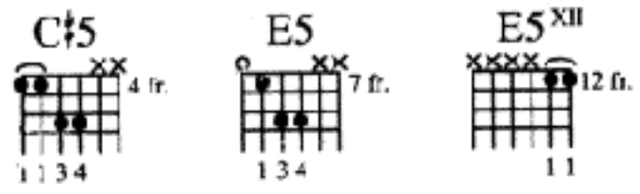
Bombtrack

Lyrics by Zack la Rocha
Music by Rage Against The Machine



Intro

Moderately slow ♩ = 80

N.C.

Gtr. 1

mf P.M.

1.

2.

Gtr. 2: w/Rhy. Fill 1

P.M.

Gtrs. 1 & 2: with Riff A, 2 1/2 times

N.C.(F♯5) C♯5 C5 B5 N.C.(F♯5)

Uh! Hey, yo, it's just an - oth - er bomb - track. Uh.

Riff A (Gtrs. 1 & 2)

End Riff A

f

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 2

vol. off *mf*

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C♯5 C5 B5 N.C.(F♯5) C♯5 C5 B5 N.C.(F♯5)

Hey, yo, it's just an- oth- er bomb - track. Yeah.

E F♯ F♯ E F♯ F♯ C♯5
6 6 4 6 6 6
open 2fr. 4fr. open 2fr. open

Gtrs. 1 & 2

It goes - a one, two, three. And it's just an - oth - er

Verse

N.C.(F♯5)

bomb - track. And suck - as be think- in' that they can fake this. But I'm - a drop it at a high - er lev - el. 'Cause I'm in -

Riff B (Gtrs. 1 & 2) **End Riff B**

grad. bend 1/2

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Riff B, 2 1/2 times

clined to stoop down, hand out some beat - downs. Cold run - na train _ on punk ho's that think they run the game.

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 2

But I learned _ to burn _ that bridge _ and de - lete those who com- pete at a le - vel that's ob - so- lete. In -

F♯ E F♯
6 6 6
2fr. open 2fr.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

(resume Riff B)

stead I warm my hands up - on the flames of the flag, _ as I re - call our down - fall and the bus'- ness - es that burned us all.

Rhy. Fill 2
Gtr. 1

full

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Riff B, 3 1/2 times

N.C.(F♯5)

3

See through the news and the views _ that twist re - al - i - ty. E - nough, I call the bluff for man - i - festdes- ti- ny.

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 3

Land- lords and pow - er whores, on my peo - ple they took turns. Dis - pute the suits I ig - nite and then watch 'em burn

(resume Riff B)

with the thoughts _ from a mil - i - tant mind. Hard - line, hard - line af - ter hard - line.

F♯ 6 2fr. E 6 open F♯ 6 2fr.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Land- lords and pow - er whores, on my peo - ple they took turns. Dis - pute the suits I ig - nite and then watch 'em burn.

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Riff A, 3 1/2 times

N.C.(F♯5) C♯5 C5 B5

Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn.

N.C.(F♯5) C♯5 C5 B5

Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Yes, you're gon - na

N.C.(F♯5) C♯5 C5 B5

burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn.

E 6 open F♯ 6 2fr. F♯ 4 4fr. E 6 open F♯ 6 2fr. E 6 open C♯5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

N.C.(F♯5)

Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Goes - a

Rhy. Fill 3

Gtr. 1

A.H. *(8va)*

full A.H.

A.H. pitch: E

Verse

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Riff B, 3½ times

N.C.(F♯5)

3

one, two, three. An - oth - er funk - y, rad - i - cal bomb - track start- ed as a sketch in my note - book.

Gtr.1: w/Rhy. Fill 4

And now dope hooks make punks take an - oth- er look. My thoughts ya hear, _and ya be - gin to fear that ya

(resume Riff B)

card will get pulled if you in - ter - fere with the thoughts from a mil - i - tant, mil- i - tant mind.

Hard - line, hard - line af - ter hard - line. Land - lords and pow - er whores, on my peo - ple they took turns.

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Riff A, 4 times

N.C.(F♯5)

Gtrs.1 & 2: w/Rhy. Fill 5

Dis - pute the suits I ig - nite and then watch 'em burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn.

C♯5 C5 B5 N.C.(F♯5)

Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn.

Rhy. Fill 4

Gtr. 1

full

Rhy. Fill 5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

w/bar

-1 -3 1/2

C♯5 C5 B5 N.C.(F♯5)

Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Yes, you're gon - na burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon -na burn.

C♯5 C5 B5 N.C.(F♯5) C♯5 C5 B5

Burn, burn, _ yes,you're gon - na burn. Burn, burn,_ yes, you're gon - na burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn.

E E5 E5^XII

⑥ open

Gtrs. 1 & 2

P.M

N.C.(F♯5)

Riff C

End Riff C

1/4 1/4

2 0 2 0 5 2 0 2 0 2 2 0 2 0 5 2 0 2 0 4 0 3 0 2 0

* When Riff C is recalled, substitute a quarter rest for this beat.

Gtr 1: w/Riff C, 2 times

N.C.(F♯5)

Gtr. 2

hold bend

full

14 16 14 16 14 16 14 16 14 16 14 16 14 17 17 17 17 (17)

1/2

14 16 14 16 14 16 14 16 14 17 16 17 16 (16)

Chorus

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A

N.C.(F♯5) C♯5 C5 B5

Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn.

(16) (16)

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Riff A

N.C.(F♯5) C♯5 C5 B5

Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon- na burn.

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A, 1 1/2 times

N.C.(F♯5) C♯5 C5 B5

Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon- na burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn.

Gtr. 2

6 6 6 6

*

full full full full full

17 17 17 17 17 (17) (16)

16 16 16 16 16

* Slide L.H. finger up and down neck while switching toggle knob w/R.H. don't pick. (lead pick-up at 10, rhythm pick-up at 0, pitches indicated are approximate.)

N.C.(F♯5) C♯5 C5 B5 B5 B♭5 A5

Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Burn, burn, _ yes, you're gon - na burn. Burn.

Gtr. 2 Gtrs. 1& 2

Gtr. 1

Killing In The Name

Lyrics by Zack La Rocha
Music by Rage Against The Machine

Drop D tuning:
⑥ = D

Intro

Moderately ♩ = 126

Gtr. 1

D5

N.C.

f

fdbk.

N.C.

* *mp* *f*

fdbk.

* Fade in w/vol. knob

1/2

N.C.

Kill-ing in the name of...

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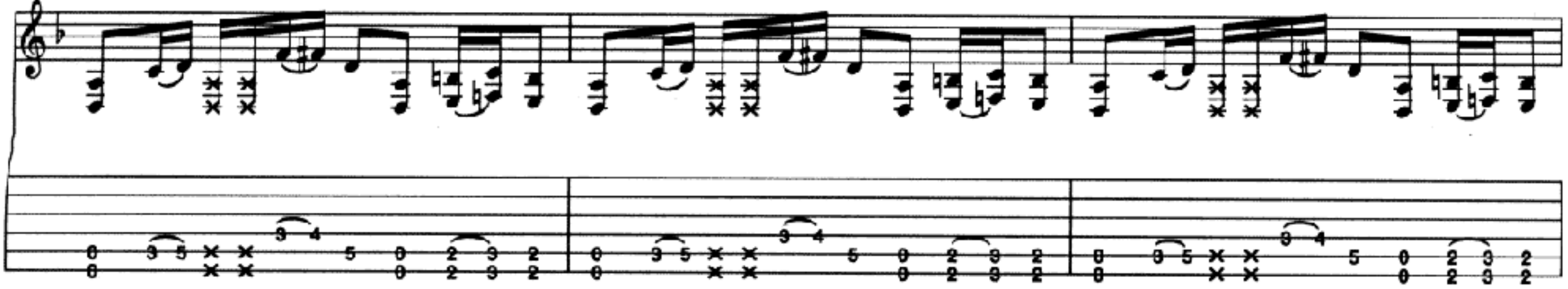
Moderately slow ♩= 84

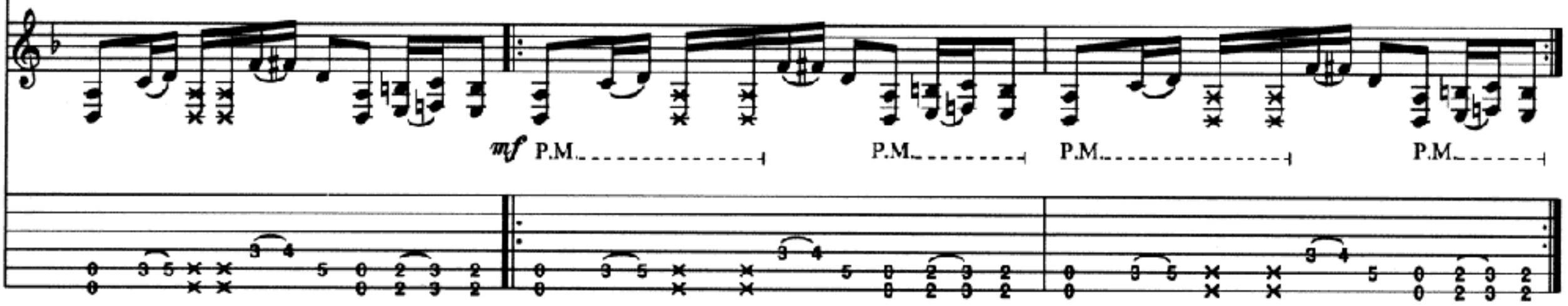
N.C.

Verse

N.C.

1., 2., 3.

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 1, 5th time

Some of those_ that work forc-es are the same_ that burn cross-es.

mf P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

Chorus

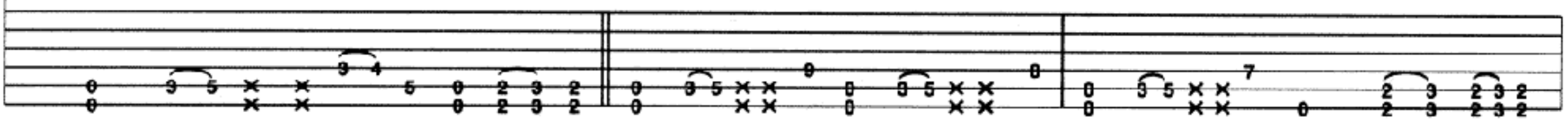
4.

N.C.

draw the same_ that burn cross-es. Uh. Kill-ing in the name of. . .

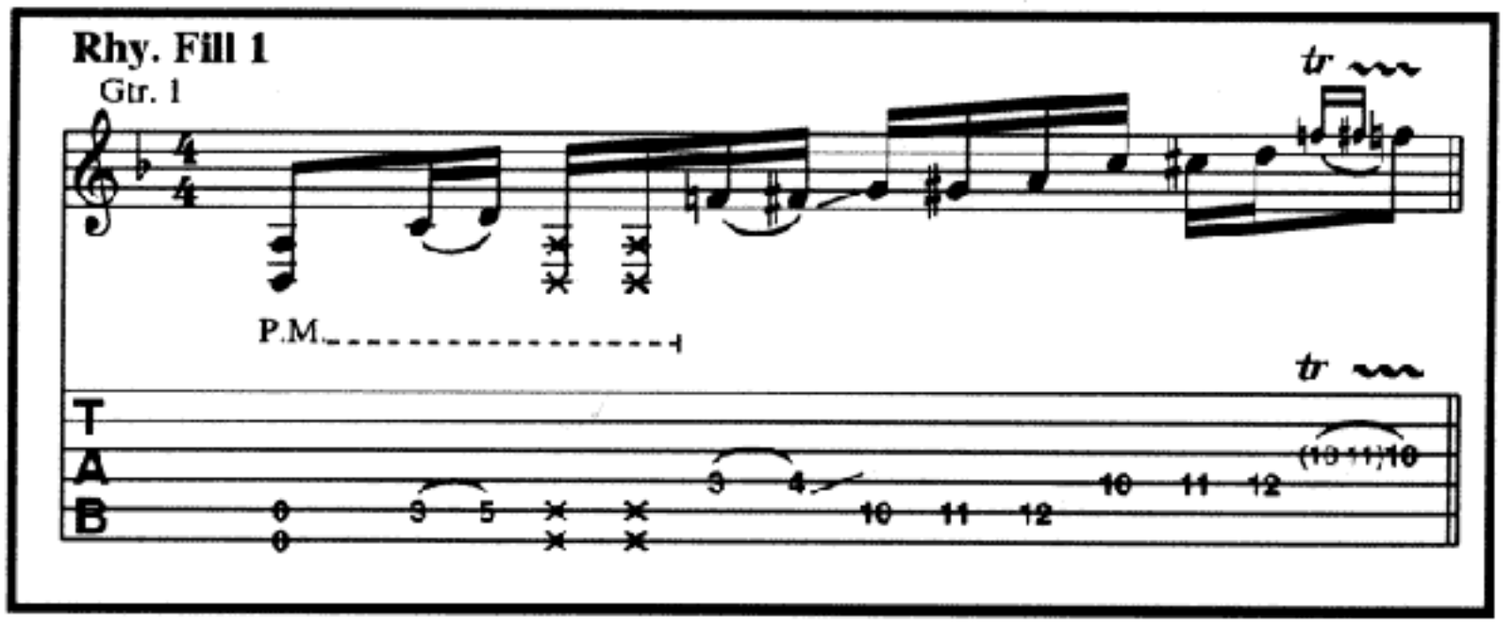
P.M.

f



Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 1



C5

Kill- ing in the name of. . .

P.M.

Interlude
Swing feel (♫ = ♫³)

w/Vcl. Fig. 1, on D.S. only

N.C.(D5) *play 4 times* N.C.(D5) *play 4 times*

(Whispered:) Now you do what they told _ ya. Now you do what they told _ ya.

N.C.(D5) *play 3 times* N.C.(D5)

Now you do what they told _ ya. Now you do what they told _ ya!

* w/overdubbed gtr. playing random pick scrapes and slides (next 4 bars).

N.C.(D5)

Those who died __ are jus - ti - fied _ by wear - ing your badge _ and your cho - sen white. _ You'll

Rhy. Fig. 1 **End Rhy. Fig. 1**

Vcl. Fig. 1

play 6 times

Now you're un- der con - trol. Now you're un - der con - trol! _____

4th time to Coda 𝄌

1.

jus - ti - fy ___ those that died _ by wear - ing a badge _ and your chos - en white. _

2.

D.S. al Coda

wear- ing a badge _ and your chos - en white. _

Coda

𝄌

wear - ing a badge _ and your chos-en white. _ Come on!

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 1, 8 times

N.C.(D5)

(15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va) (15ma)

* Gtr. 2

(15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va) (15ma) (8va)

* w/Digitech Whammy Pedal: effect is manually shifted between 8va and 15ma from written part (as indicated above notation).

(end swing feel)

Bridge
Freely

* N.C.

Fuck you, I won't do what ya tell _ me. Fuck you, I won't do what ya tell _ me.

Gtr. 1

* w/overdubbed gtr. playing random pick scrapes and slides (next 8 bars)

Fuck you, I won't do what ya tell _ me. Fuck you, I won't do what ya tell _ me.

Fuck you, I won't do what ya tell _ me. Fuck you, I won't do what ya tell _ me.

A Tempo

Fuck you, I won't do what ya tell _ me.

Fuck you, I won't do what ya tell _ me.

Swing feel (=)

N.C.(D5)

play 8 times

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 1, 4 times

Dm7

Fuck you, I won't do what ya tell _ me!

Moth - er -

Gtr. 2

fuck - er!

Uh!

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Tempo I

Take The Power Back

Lyrics by Zack La Rocha
Music by Rage Against The Machine

Drop D tuning:
⑥ =D

Intro

Moderate Rock ♩ = 108

N.C.

8

Gtr. 1

(w/muted picking
and pick scrapes)

mf

* fade in w/vol. knob

mf mf mf

N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 1

1. **End Rhy. Fig. 1**

f

trem. pick

Verse

2.

N.C.

1. In the right light, stud-y be-comes in - sight. But the

Rhy. Fig. 2

trem. pick

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sys- tem that dissed _ us teach-es us to read and write. So-called facts _ are fraud. They want us to al -

lege and pledge _ and bow down un - to __ their god. Lost the cul - ture, the cul - ture lost.

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 2, 2¾ times

End Rhy. Fig. 2

Spun our minds, _ and through _ time ig - nor- ance has ta - ken o - ver.

Yo, we got-ta take the pow - er back. Bam, here's the plan. Moth-er-fuck Un-cle Sam. Step back, I know who I am.

Raise up _ your ear, I'll drop the style _ and clear. It's the beats and the lyr- ics they _ fear.

The rage is re - lent - less. We need a move-ment with a quick - ness.

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 1

You are the wit- ness of change, and to coun - ter- act, we got - ta take the pow - er back.

Chorus

N.C.(Dm7)

We got - ta take the pow - er back.

Rhy. Fig. 3A

Gtr. 2

Rhy. Fig. 3

Gtr. 1

Come on, come on.

8va

pick behind nut

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 1

We got - ta take the pow - er back.

1/2

2. The

End Rhy. Fig. 3A

End Rhy. Fig. 3

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 2

N.C.

pre- sent cur - ric - u - lums, I put my fist in 'em. Eu- ro - cen - tric, ev- 'ry last one of 'em.

Rhy. Fill 2

Gtr. 1

trem. pick

See right through _ the red, white and blue dis- guise. With lec- ture, I punc-ture the struc- ture of lies, in -

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 2, 1¾ times

stalled in our minds and at-tempt-ing to hold _ us back. We've got _ to take it back. 'Cause

holes in our spir - it are caus- in' tears and fears. _ One-sid - ed sto -ries for years and years _and years.

I'm in - fer - i - or? Who's in- fer - i - or? Yeah, we need a check the in- ter-i- or of the

Gtr.1 : w/Rhy. Fill 1

sys- tem. Who cares a - bout on - ly one cul-ture? And that is why we got- ta take the pow - er back.

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Rhy. Figs. 3 & 3A

N.C.(Dm7)

We got - ta take the pow - er back.

Come on, come on. __

We got - ta take the pow - er back.

N.C.

mf

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 4, 4 times

N.C.

Gtr. 2

f full full full full full full full full full full full full

P.M.

full full 1/2 full (13) full 1/2

3 3 3

full

8va *loco*

6 6 6 6 3

1/2

Rhy. Fig. 4

Gtr. 1

Harm.

Harm.

N.C.
Gtrs. 1 & 2

full full full full full full full full full full

The

Bridge

D5

teach-er stands _ in front of the class, but the les - son plan __ he can't re-call. The

Gtrs. 1 & 2

stu - dents' eyes don't per-ceive the lies _ bounc-ing off ev - 'ry fuck - ing wall. _ His com -

Gtr. 1 only

pick scrapes

po - sure is well kept. I guess he ____ fears play-ing the fool. _ The com -

Gtr. 1 only

8va

pick behind nut

pla - cent stu - dents sit ___ and lis-ten to the bull-shit that he learned in ___ school.

Gtr. 1 only

pick scrapes

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 1, 1¾ times

N.C.

3. Eu-rope ain't my rope to swing _ on. Can't learn a thing from it, yet we hang from it.

To ex -

Got-ta get it, got-ta get it to-geth-er then, like the moth-er-fuck-ing weath-er-men.

pose and close _ the doors on these who try to stran-gle and man-gle the truth. 'Cause the

cir-cle of ha-tred con-tin-ues un-less we re-act. We got-ta take the pow-er back.

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 3

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Rhy. Figs. 3 & 3A, 1st 7 bars only

N.C.(Dm7)

Yeah, we got-ta take the pow-er back.

Rhy. Fill 3

Gtr. 1

Come on, come on! ___

Yeah, we got - ta take the pow - er back.

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1

Outro

C Csus4 C5 Csus4

let ring

mp

C Csus4 C5

No more lies. _ No more lies. _ No more lies. _

let ring

1. Csus4

2.

D5 D♭5 C5 D5 D♭5 C5

No more lies. _

No more lies! _

Gtrs. 1 & 2

f

play 4 times

D5 D♭5 C5 C♯5 D5 D♭5 C5 D5 D♭5 C5

D5 D♭5 C5 N.C. D5 D♭5 C5 D5 D♭5 C5

D5 D♭5 C5 C♯5 Dm7

Settle For Nothing

Lyrics by Zack La Rocha
Music by Rage Against The Machine

Intro

Moderately ♩ = 96

Half time feel

N.C.

Gtr. 1 ***Riff A**

mp

Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/Fill 1

End Riff A

***Bass arranged for guitar (sounds one octave lower than written).**

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A, 5 times

N.C.

Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/Fill 1, 4 times

A

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A, 4 times

N.C.

Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/Fill 1, 3 times

jail cell _ is free-dom _ from the pain in my home. Ha-tred passed on, __ passed on __

__ and passed on. A world of vi-o-lent rage, but it's one that I can rec-og-nize,

hav-ing nev-er seen the col-or of my fa-ther's eyes.

Yes, I dwell in hell, but it's a hell that I can grip. I

Fill 1

Gtrs. 2 & 3

mp grad. release

full

1/2

*Vol. knob swell.

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tried to grip my fam-i-ly, but I slipped. To es -

cape from the pain and an ex - is - tence mun-dane. I got - ta nine, a sign, a set, and

Chorus

N.C.

now I got-ta name. _ Read my writ-ing on the wall. ____

Rhy. Fill 1 **End Rhy. Fill 1** **Rhy. Fig. 1**

Gtr. 4 Gtr. 4

f

No one's here to catch _ me when I fall.

1. But death is on my side.
2. Caught be-tween my cul- ture and the

sys - tem. Su - i - cide! _____ Gen - o - cide! _____

1.

End Rhy. Fig. 1

*Sustain note over next measure.

2.

Gtr. 4 w/Rhy. Fig. 1

Read my writ-ing on the wall. ____

No one's here to catch _ me when I fall. If ig - nor-ance is bliss,

then knock the smile off my face. Yeah! ____

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A, 4 times

N.C.

mp

full

(Vocal:) If we

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A

N.C.

don't take ac - tion now, _ we set- tle for noth- ing lat - er. __ We'll

1.

2.

Gtr. 4: w/Rhy. Fill 1

set- tle for noth- ing now, and we'll set- tle for noth- ing lat-er. _ If we set-tle for noth-ing lat-er. _ If we

Gtr. 4: w/Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C.

don't take ac - tion now, we set-tle for noth - ing lat - er.

We'll set- tle for noth- ing now, _ and we'll

1.

Gtr. 4: w/Rhy. Fig. 1, 1st bar only

2.

set- tle for noth - ing lat - er. If we

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A

Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/Fill 1

Bullet In The Head

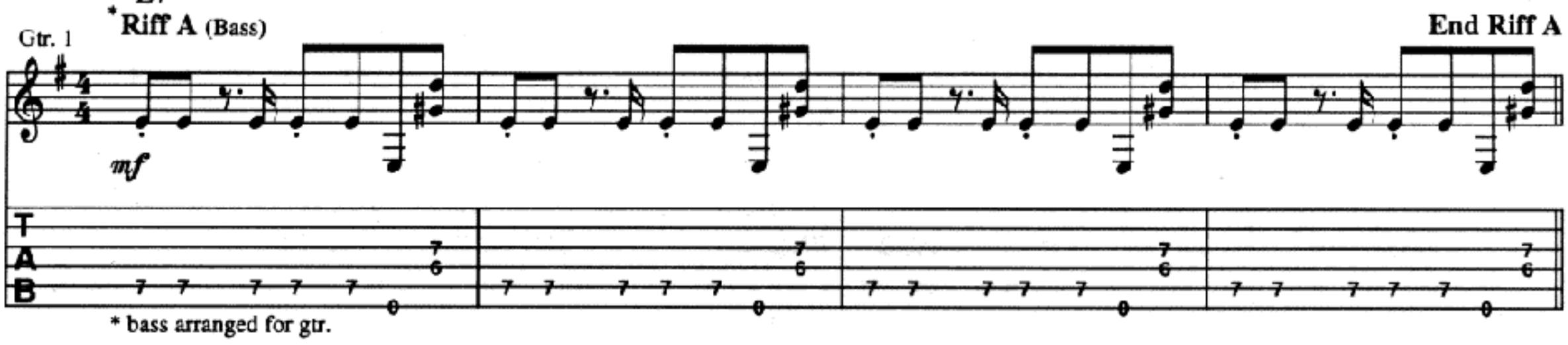
Lyrics by Zack La Rocha
Music by Rage Against The Machine

Intro

Moderately slow ♩ = 88

E7

* **Riff A** (Bass)

Gtr. 1

* bass arranged for gtr.

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A, 4 times

Gtr. 2: w/Rhy. Fig. 1, 4 times

E7

1. This time the bul - let cold rocked ya. A yel - low rib - bon in - stead of a swas - ti - ka.

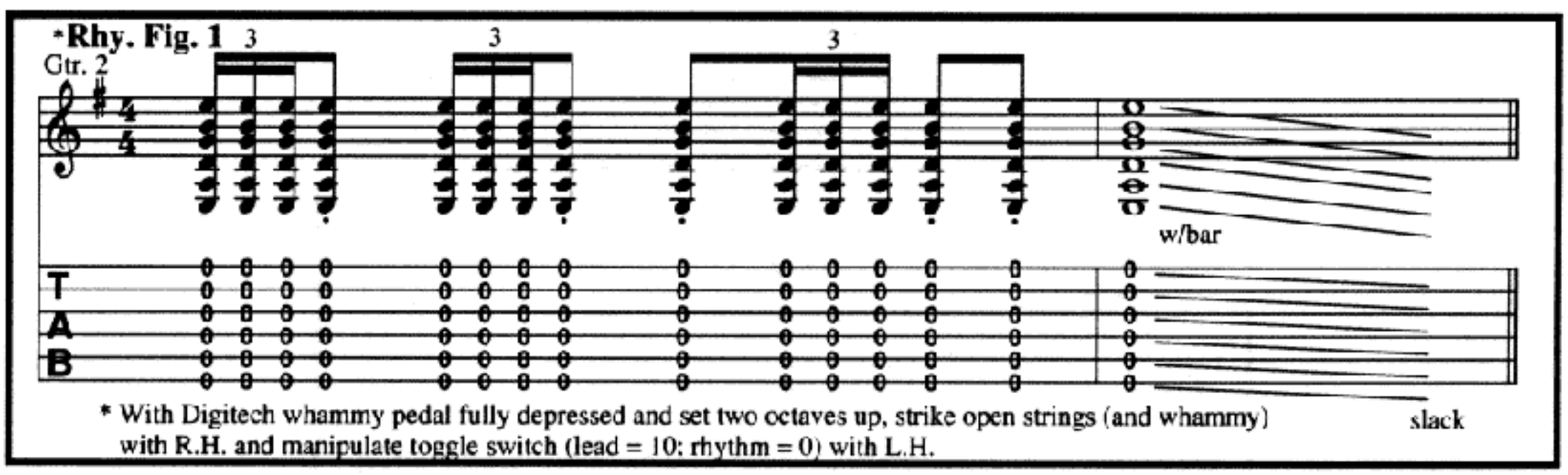
Noth- in' prop- er a - bout your prop- a - gan - da. Fools fol - low rules when the set com - mands _ ya. They

said it was blue when the blood was red. That's how you got a bul - let blast - ed through ya head.

Blast- ed through ya head. Blast - ed through ya head. I give a shout out to the liv - ing dead. Who

stood and watched _ as the feds _ cold cen - tral - ized. So ser - ene on the screen, _ you was mes - mer - ized.

Cell- u - lar phones sound - in' a death tone. _ Cor - por - a - tions cold turn ya to stone _ be- fore ya re - al - ize.



* With Digitech whammy pedal fully depressed and set two octaves up, strike open strings (and whammy) with R.H. and manipulate toggle switch (lead = 10; rhythm = 0) with L.H.

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Gtr. 3: w/Fill 1, 4 times

They load the clip in om - ni - col - or. Said, they pack the nine, _ they fi - re it at prime time.

The sleep- ing gas, ev - 'ry home was like Al - ca - traz. And muth - a - fuck- as lost their _ minds.

Chorus

N.C.

E5

Just vic- tims of the in - house drive - by.

Rhy. Fig. 2

They say jump, you say

Gtr. 2

how high.

N.C.

Yeah.

Just vic- tims of the in- house drive - by.

full

They say jump, you say how high.

Run it.

End Rhy. Fig. 2

*** Fill 1**

Gtr. 3

Harm.

w/bar

* pick harmonic while on rhythm pick-up (off) and then scoop (w/bar) and toggle (w/L.H.) to sound pitch.

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A, 2 times

E

* Gtr. 3

* Gtr. 4

divisi

w/wah-wah

12 0 0 10 0 0 8 0 8 7 0 0 5 0 3 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

12 0 0 10 0 0 8 0 8 7 0 0 5 0 3 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

* Hammer and pull off all notes w/L.H., next 4 meas.

* Gtr. 4

Gtr. 3

15 14 12 14 13 11 13 12 10 12 11 9 11 10 8 | 15 14 12 14 13 11 13 12 10 12 11 9

* Depress whammy bar w/L.H. while slapping loose strings against pick-ups w/R.H., next 2 meas.

Gtrs. 3 & 4

full hold bend full hold bend full | full hold bend full hold bend full

15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 (15) 12 14 12 | 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 15 (15) 12

Chorus

Gtr. 2: w/Rhy. Fig. 2

N.C.

E5

Just vic - tims of the in - house drive - by. They say jump, you say

(Gtr. 3 out)

N.C.

how high. Just vic - tims of the in - house drive - by.

E5

They say jump, you say how high. Check - a, check - a, check it out. 2. They

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A, 3 times

E7

load the clip _ in om - ni - col - or. Said they pack the nine, _ they fi - re it at prime time.

The sleep - ing gas, ev - 'ry home was like Al - ca - traz. And muth - a - fuck - as lost their _ minds.

Gtr. 2 w/Rhy. Fig. 1, 4 times

No es - cape from the mass mind rape. Play it a - gain, _ Jack, and then re - wind the tape.

And then play it a - gain _ and a - gain _ and a - gain, __ un - til ya mind is __ locked in. __ Be -

liev - in' all the lies that they're tell - in' ya. Buy - in' all the prod - ucts that they're _ sell - in' ya. ___

Gtr. 1 tacet

They say jump, _ and ya say __ how high. _ Ya brain dead, ya got - ta fuck - in' bul - let in ya head.

Chorus

Gtr. 2 w/Rhy. Fig. 2. 1st 4 bars only

N.C.

E5

Just vic - tims of the in - house drive - by. They say jump you say

N.C.

how high. Yeah. Just vic - tims of the in - house drive - by.

E5

N.C.

They say jump, you say how high.

Rhy. Fig. 3

Gtr. 2

End Rhy. Fig. 3

mf P.M.

N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 4

play 8 times

End Rhy. Fig. 4

E5

Ya

(Gtr. out)

pick slides

N.C.

stand - in' in line, __ be - liev- in' the lies. __ Ya bow - in'

1.

down to the flag. Ya got - ta bul - let in ya head. Ya

2.

bul - let in ya head. A bul - let in ya head. A

Gtr. 2: w/Rhy. Fig. 3

N.C.

play 8 times

Gtr. 2: w/Rhy. Fig. 4

N.C.

play 6 times

bul - let in ya head! A bul - let in ya head! Ya got - ta

Gtr. 2 w/Rhy. Fig. 4, 2 times

N.C.

bul - let in ya ___ fuck - in' head!

E5

play 4 times

3 3

P.M. P.M.

E5

Know Your Enemy

Lyrics by Zack La Rocha
Music by Rage Against The Machine

Intro

Moderately ♩ = 84

N.C.

*Gtr. 1

1.,2.,3.,4.,5.

sim.

f

*w/Harmonizer set to produce notes a perfect fifth higher in addition to written part.

Faster ♩ = 114

6.

(Gtr. 1 out)

F♯5

Gtr. 2

A5 F♯5 E6 F♯5

Gtr. 2: w/Rhy. Fill 2, 2nd time

C5 B5 A5 F♯5 A5 F♯5 E6 F♯5

Gtrs. 2 & 3

C5 B5 A5 E5

F♯5 A5 F♯5 E6 F♯5 C5 B5 A5 F♯5 A5 F♯5 E6 F♯5

Rhy. Fill 2

Gtr. 1

w/bar

+1

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1.
2.
C5
B5
A5
E5
C5
B5
A5
Gtr. 2: w/Rhy. Fill 1, 1st time
Gtr. 2: w/Rhy. Fill 3, 2nd time

Verse

N.C.

1. Born with in - sight and a raised fist, ____ a wit- ness to the slit wrist. As
2. Word is born. Fight the war; fuck the norm.

Rhy. Fig. 1

Gtrs. 2 & 3

we move in - to nine - ty two, _ still in a room _ with- out a view.
Now I got no pa - tience, So sick of com - pla - cence. The

End Rhy. Fig. 1

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 2

Rhy. Fill 3

Gtr. 2

vib. w/bar

F♯5 A5 F♯5 E6 F♯5 C5 B5 A5 E5

Know your en - e- my!

Gtrs. 2 & 3

Guitar Solo

N.C.

*Gtr. 1

w/bar

*w/Harmonizer (same as before)

w/bar

w/bar

+1

8va

8va

loco

*

* Hammer notes w/L.H. and toggle (same setting as before) w/R.H., next 7 meas.

full

Free time

C5 B5 A5

Gtr. 1

(Gtr. 1 out)

Gtrs. 2 & 3

w/pick scrapes & slides

A Tempo

N.C.

(Bass)

Gtrs. 1 & 2

w/bar

w/bar

Outro

Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/Rhy. Fig. 1, 4 times

N.C.

Yes, I knew my en - e-mies. They're the teach - ers who taught me to ___ fight me. _

___ Com - pro - mise, _ con - form - i - ty, __

as - sim - i - la - tion, sub - mis - sion. Ig - nor-ance,

hy - poc - ri - sy, bru - tal - i - ty, __ the e - lite.

All of which are A - mer - i - can dreams. All of which are A -

mer - i - can dreams. _ All _____ of which are A - mer - i - can dreams.

All of which are A - mer - i - can dreams. _ All ____

Band out

___ of which are A- mer - i - can dreams. All of which are A- mer - i - can dreams.

All of which are A- mer - i - can dreams. All of which are A- mer - i - can dreams.

Wake Up

Lyrics by Zack La Rocha
Music by Rage Against The Machine

Drop D tuning:
⑥ = D

Intro

Moderately ♩ = 84

D5
Riff A

Gtr. 2

f trem. pick

1/2

*Change pitch w/tuning peg (next 8 bars).

Rhy. Fig. 1

Gtr. 1

fade in

f

End Riff A

Gtr. 2 tacet

End Rhy. Fig. 1

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D5

Gtr. 1

Dsus4

mp

let ring

D5

N.C.

f

full full full full full full full

N.C.

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 1, 2nd time

1. Al-though ya try to dis -

2. Wit'

Verse

Gtr. 3: w/Fill 1, 7 times

N.C.

cred-it, ya still nev-er ed-it. The nee-dle, I'll thread it. Rad-i-c'ly po-et-ic. Stand-in' with the

po-et-ry, my mind I flex. Flip like Wil-son, vo-cals nev-er lack-in' dat fi-nesse.

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 1

let ring

w/bar

Fill 1

Gtr. 3

*w/wah

*+ = open (treble)

o = closed (bass)

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 2, 2nd time

fu- ry that they had in six - ty six. And like E - dou-ble, I'm mad. Still knee-deep in the sys - tem's shit.
Whad - da I got to, whad - da I got to do to wake ya up, to shake ya up, to break the struc - ture up? 'Cause

Hoo- ver, he was a bod- y re- mov-er. I'll give you a dose, _ but it can nev- er come close _ to the rage
blood still flows in the gut-ter. I'm like tak - in' pho- tos. Mad boy kicks o- pen the shut-ter.

built up in - side of me. Fist in the air in the land of hy- poc - ri- sy.
Set the groove, then I stick and move like I was Cas - sius. Rep the stut- ter step, then bomb a left up - on the fas - cists.

Rhy. Fill 2

Gtr. 1

Gtr. 3: w/Fill 1, 3 times

Move - ments come and move - ments go. Lead- ers speak, move- ments cease when their heads are flown. _
Yeah, the sev - er - al fed - er - al men who pulled schemes on the dream and put it to an end. Ya

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 3, 2nd time

'Cause all these punks got bul- lets in their heads. De - part- ments of po-lice, the judg- es, the feds.
bet - ta be- ware of ret - ri - bu- tion with mind war, twen-ty-twen-ty vi - sion, and mu- rals with met - a - phors.

Gtr. 3: w/Fill 2, 3 times

Net- works at work, keep- in' peo- ple calm. You know they went af - ter King when he spoke out on Vi - et- nam.
Net- works at work, keep- in' peo- pie calm. You know they mur- dered X and tried to blame it on Is - lam.

Rhy. Fill 3

Gtr. 1

Fill 2

Gtr. 3

w/wah o + o +

1.

He turned the pow-er to the have - nots, and then came the shot.
He turned the pow-er to the have - nots,

2.

Guitar Solo I

D5 C5/G

and then came the shot!

*Gtr. 4

sim.

Gtr. 1

mf

9 5 (5)

* w/talk box

F5 1. D5 2. D5 N.C. (Gtr. 4 tacet)

f P.M.

D5 N.C. F5 N.C. D5 N.C.

P.M. P.M. P.M.

P.M. P.M. P.M.

Double time feel

Uh! What was the price on his _

P.M.

___ head? What was the price on his

cresc.

(end double time feel)

*Gradually lift P.M. and cresc.

N.C.(D5)

head? _____ *(Whispered:)* I think I heard a shot.

mp P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

I think I heard a shot.

P.M.

I think I heard a shot.

mf

P.M.

(Shout:) I think I heard a shot!

cresc.

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtr. 2: w/Riff A

D5

I think I heard a shot!

N.C.

Gtr. 1

I think I heard, I think I heard a shot. _

full

let ring

*Gradually release bend over next 2 bars.

D5

Dsus4(♮9)

Play 4 times

mp

(10) 13 10 13

D5

N.C.

full full full full full full full full

N.C.

Wake up! ___ Wake up! ___ Wake up! ___

1. 2.

Wake up! ___ Wake up! ____

***Guitar Solo II**

N.C. 8 (D5)

(Spoken:) How long? Not long. 'Cause what you reap is what you sow.

*Bass continues previous figure. Guitar Solo with harmonizer and effects.

Fistful Of Steel

Lyrics by Zack La Rocha
Music by Rage Against The Machine

Intro
Moderately ♩ = 84

Gtr. 1

N.C.(F♯5)

Harm.

* (Guitar sound effects-approx. 15 sec.)

f

Harm.

* "Jiggling whammy" effect created by muting strings while vigorously shaking bar like a "loose tooth." (Whammy pedal set 2 octaves higher)

Harm.
(8va)

Harm.

Harm.
(8va)

Gtr. 2

Harm.

Harm.
(8va)

Rhy. Fig. 1

Harm.

Harm.

Harm.
(8va)

Harm.

Rhy. Fig. 1A

Harm.
(8va)

Harm.

Harm.

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Harm.
(8va)
Harm.
Harm.
(8va)
w/bar
Harm.
w/bar
Harm.
Harm.
Harm.
(8va)
Harm.
Harm.
Harm.
Harm.
(8va)
Harm.
Harm.
Harm.
Harm.
(8va)
End Rhy. Fig. 1
Harm.
Harm.
(8va)
End Rhy. Fig. 1A

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtrs. 1& 2 *Harm.*

Harm.

End Rhy. Fill 1
(Gtrs. 1& 2 out)

Verse
Gtr. 3: w/Fill 1, 7 times

N.C.

1. Si-lence. Some - thing a- bout si- lence makes me _ sick, 'cause si- lence can be vi- o-lent, sort- a like a slit wrist. If the vis- ions of the move, vo - cals not to soothe but to ig - nite and put in flight my sense of mil - i tance.

vibe was su - i - cide, then you would push da but - ton. But if ya bow - in'_ down, then let me do the cut - tin'.
Groov- in', play- in' that game called sur - viv - al. The stat - us, the e - lite, the en - e- my, the ri - val. The

Some speak the sounds, but speak in si- lent voic - es. Like ra - di - o is si- lent though it fills the air with nois- es. Its trans -
si - lent sheep sli - pin', riff - in', trip- pin'. Give ya a glimpse of the re - al - i - ty I'm grip- pin'.

Gtr. 3: w/Fill 2

mis-sions bring sub- mis- sion as ya mold to the un - real. Yeah, mad boy grips the mic - ro- phone _ wit' a fist - ful of
Step- pin' in-to the jam and I'm slam-min' like Sha- quille. Mad boy grips the mic - ro- phone _ wit' a fist - ful of

steel.
steel.

Yeah. And mad boy grips the mic- ro - phone wit' a fist - ful of

Fill 1
* Gtr. 3

w/bar

* w/Whammy Pedal

Fill 2
Gtr. 3

w/bar

Chorus
Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Rhy. Figs. 1 & 1A
N.C.(F♯5)

steel. Wit' a fist - ful of steel. Wit' a fist - ful of

To Coda 𝄌

steel. Wit' a fist - ful of steel. Uh. 2. Yes, it's time to

Verse
w/Rhy Fill 1
N.C.(F♯5)

flow like the flu - id in ya veins. If ya will it I will spill it, and ya out just as quick as ya came. Not a

D.S. al Coda

si - lent one, but a de- fi-ant one. Nev - er a nor - mal one, 'cause I'm the bas - tard son. _ With the

Coda
𝄌
Gtr.2: w/Rhy. Fill 2
*** Guitar Solo**
N.C.(F♯5)
8

Aw, shit.

Gtr. 1

8

* w/slide, (in L.H.) randomly glide along strings while toggeling (w/R.H.)

Bridge
N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 2
Gtr. 1
End Rhy. Fig. 2

And if the

mf slight P.M.

Rhy. Fill 2
Gtr. 2

vibe was su - i - cide, then you would push da but- ton. But if ya bow - in' down, then let me do the cut - tin'!

Rhy. Fill 3

End Rhy. Fill 3

Gtrs. 1 & 2

cresc.

f

Yeah!

Rhy. Fig. 3

End Rhy. Fig. 3

P.M.

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 2, 11 times
Gtr. 4: w/Fill 3, 12 times

Come on. __

Fill 3

* Gtr. 4

w/dist & phaser

* Bass arr. for gtr.

A for - ty - four full of bul- lets. Face full of pale.

Eyes full of emp - ty. A stare full of nails. The rou- lette ball_ rolls a -

lone on the wheel. A mind full of fire, a fist - ful of steel. And if the

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 3

vibe was su - i- cide, then you would push da but - ton. But if ya bow - in' down, then let me do the cut - tin'!

Gtrs.1 & 2: w/Rhy. Fig. 3, 4 times

Yeah! _____ Wit' a fist - ful of steel! Uh!

Gtr. 5

8va

17 17 17 17 17 17 14 14

Guitar Solo

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Rhy. Fig. 3, 4 times

8va

N.C.

Harm.

Harm.

full

17 17 17 17 17 17 14 14 14 17 17 17 14 14 14 17 17 17 14 14 17 14 17 14 17 14 14 14 17 14 17 17 14

8va

full

8va

1/2

8va

loco

8va

(Gtr. 5 out)

full

Gtrs. 1 & 2

* Gtr. 1 only.

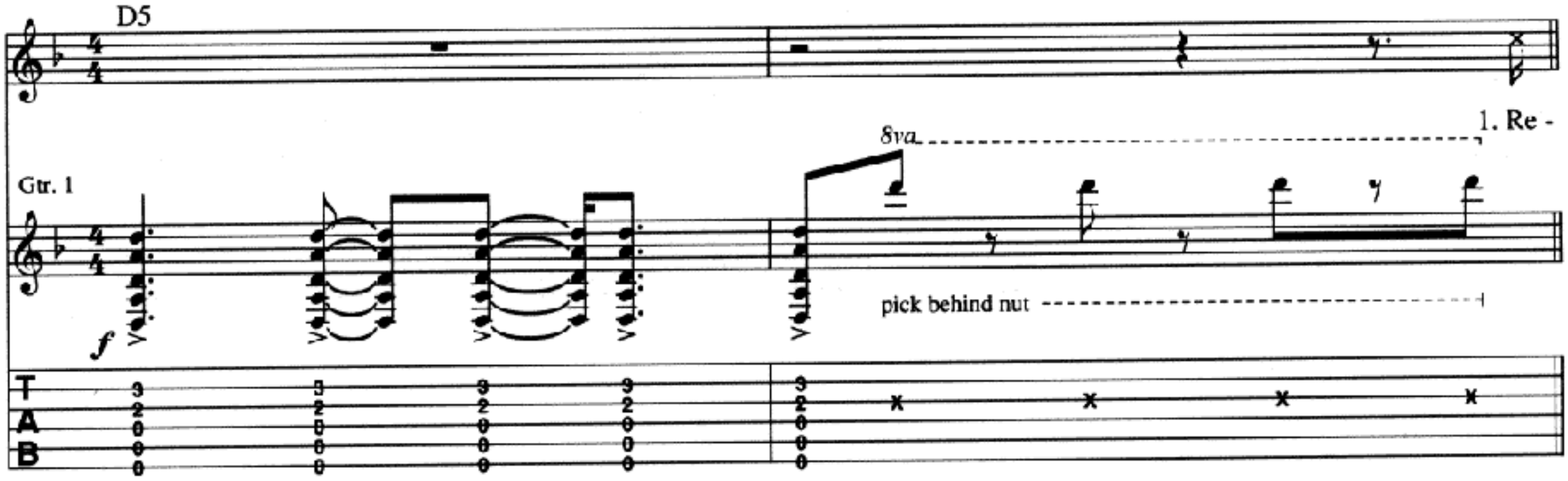
Township Rebellion

Lyrics by Zack La Rocha
Music by Rage Against The Machine

Drop D tuning:
⑥ = D

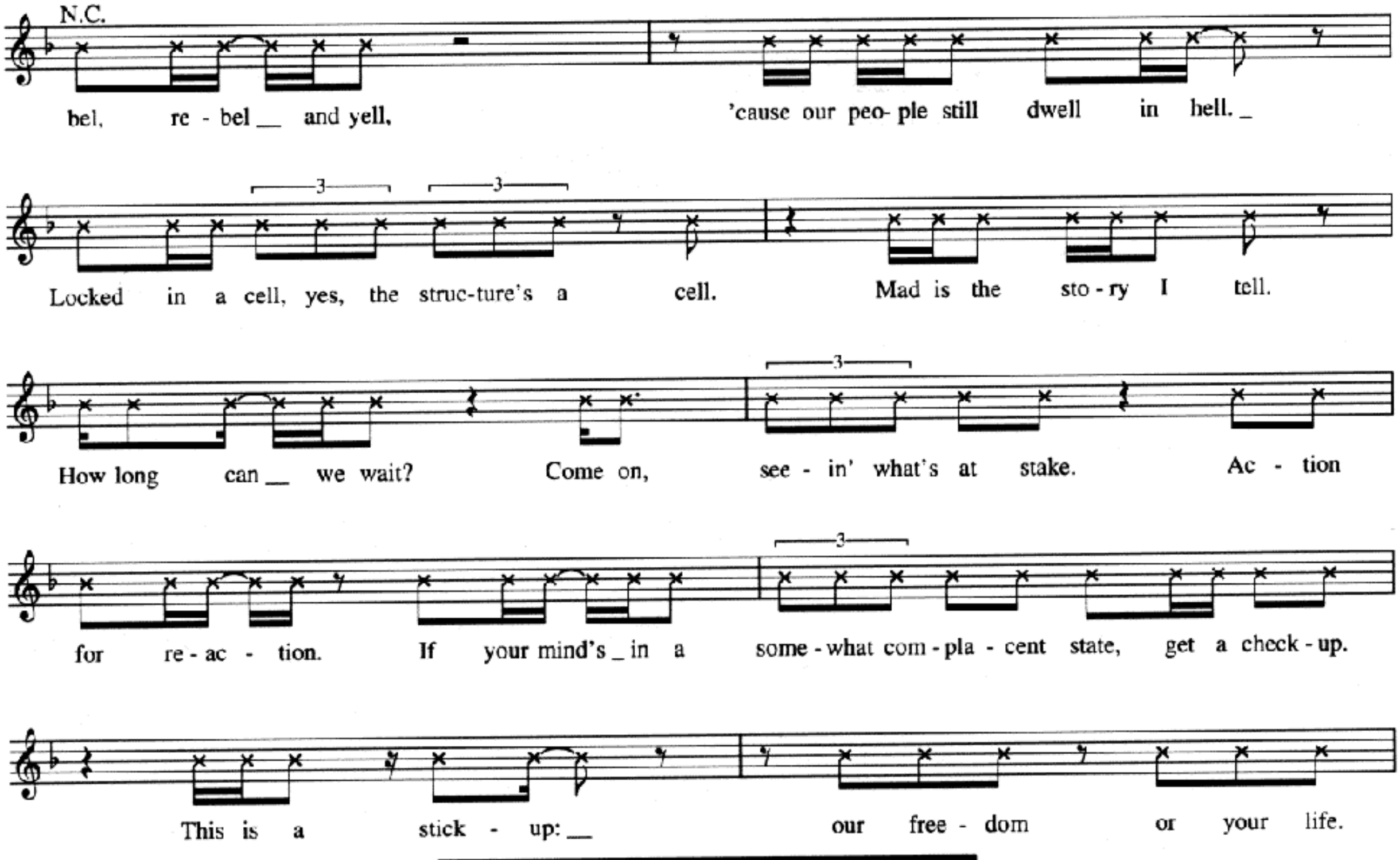
Intro

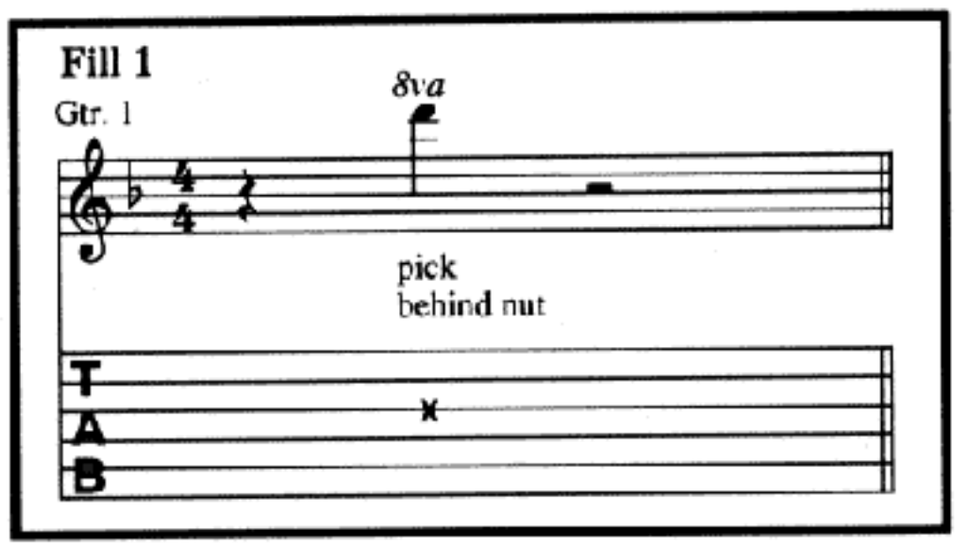
Moderately fast ♩ = 132



Verse

Gtr. 1: w/Fill 1, 15 times


N.C.
bel, re - bel __ and yell, 'cause our peo- ple still dwell in hell. _
3
3
Locked in a cell, yes, the struc-ture's a cell. Mad is the sto - ry I tell.
3
How long can __ we wait? Come on, see - in' what's at stake. Ac - tion
3
for re - ac - tion. If your mind's _ in a some - what com - pla - cent state, get a check - up.
This is a stick - up: __ our free - dom or your life.



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Lord, I wish _ I could be peace - ful, ____ but there can be no se - quel.

Now, free-dom must be fun - da - men - tal in Jo - han-nes-burg or South Cen - tral.

Gtr. 1: w/Fill 2

On the mic, 'cause some - one should tell 'em to kick in the town - ship re - bel - lion.

Half time feel

N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 1

Gtr. 1

1.

2.

(end half time feel)

1/2

1/2

Fill 2

Gtr. 1

8va

loco

pick behind nut

D5

2. Yea, ___ so you thought you could get ___ with the

End Rhy. Fig. 1

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/Fill 1, 15 times

N.C.

hard - lines that fill your mind. _ The thoughts, bat - tles fought and les - sons taught.

Yes, I'll dis - play the fit - ness, then flip like a gym - nast.

Raise my fist and re - sist. A - sleep, though we stand in the midst of the war.

Got- ta get mine, got - ta get more. Keep- in' the mic __ warm a-gainst the norm, _

Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/Fill 3, 8 times

'cause what does it of - fer me? _ I think of - ten, it's noth- in' but a cof - fin. Got- ta get

wreck 'til our necks nev-er swing on a rope, _ from here ___ to the cape of no hope.

Fill 3

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3

Now, free-dom must be fun - da - men - tal in Jo - han-nes-burg or South Cen - tral.

w/Fill 2

On the mic, 'cause some-one should tell 'em to kick in the town - ship re - bel - lion. Why

Half time feel

Chorus

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C.

stand on a si - lent plat - form? Fight the war. ___

1.,2.,3.

___ Fuck the norm. _____ Why

4.

(end half time feel) D5

___

*Gtr. 4

*w/Harmonizer set to produce notes a perfect fourth lower in addition to written part.

Guitar Solo

N.C.

w/bar

w/bar

w/bar

full

full

full

w/bar

Gtr. 1: w/Fill 4

Why

8va

full

Half time feel
Chorus

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C.

stand on a si - lent plat - form? Fight the war. ____ Fuck the norm. _

1.,2.,3. 4. (end half time feel) (*Gtr. 1 out)

___ Why ___ *Omit last bar of Rhy. Fig. 1.

Faster ♩ = 168
Bridge

N.C.

What's it gon - na take?

Gtr. 2

mf

N.C. *play 3 times*

Yeah! _____

(Sing 1st time only)

f

Rhy. Fig. 2 **End Rhy. Fig. 2**

Fill 4
Gtr. 1

N.C.

Rhy. Fig. 3 **End Rhy. Fig. 3**

Gtrs. 1 & 2

mf P.M.

* Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Rhy. Fig. 3, 15 times

N.C.

Shack - led our minds when they're bent on the cross.

*4th time play 3 times.

When ig - nor - ance reigns, life ____ is lost.

1.,2.,3.

4.

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Rhy. Fill 1

Lost! Lost!

*Gtr. 2: w/Rhy. Fig. 2, 4 times

N.C.

Shack - le your mind and you're left on the cross!

*2nd time play 3 times.

When ig - nor - ance reigns, life ____ is lost!

1.

2.

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/Rhy. Fill 2

Lost! _____ Why

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2

P.M.

f

Rhy. Fill 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Tempo I
Half time feel
Chorus

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 1, 1st 16 bars only

N.C.

stand on a si- lent plat - form? Fight the war. __ Fuck the norm. __ Why

Gtr. 2

stand on a si- lent plat - form? Fight the war. __ Fuck the norm. __ Why

semi.-harm. semi.-harm. semi.-harm.

stand on a si- lent plat - form? Fight the war. __ Fuck the norm. __ Why

stand on a si - lent plat - form? Fight the war. ___ Fuck the norm.

D5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

1/2

rit.

Freedom

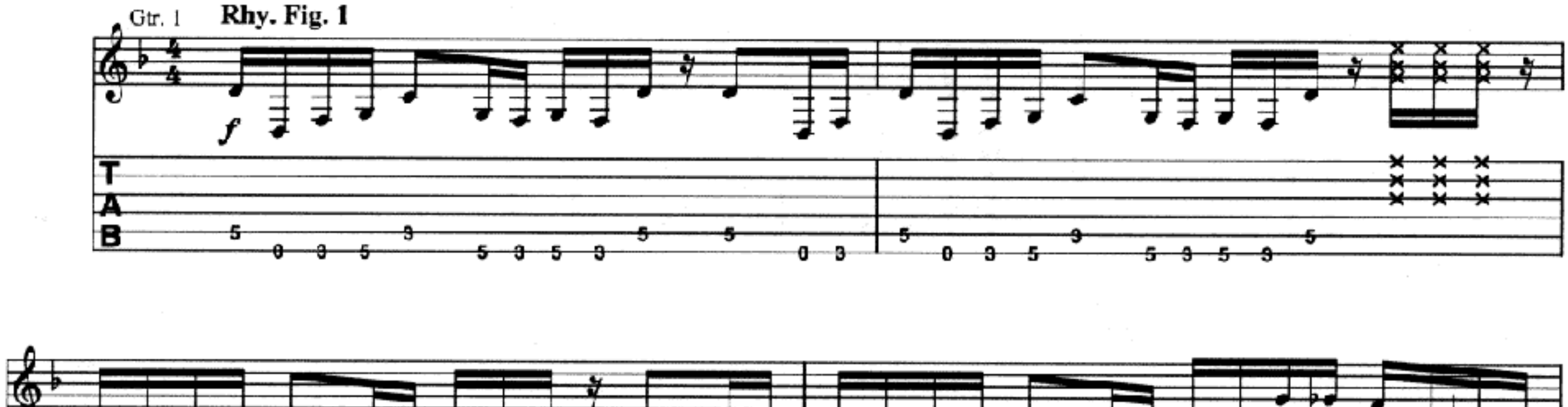
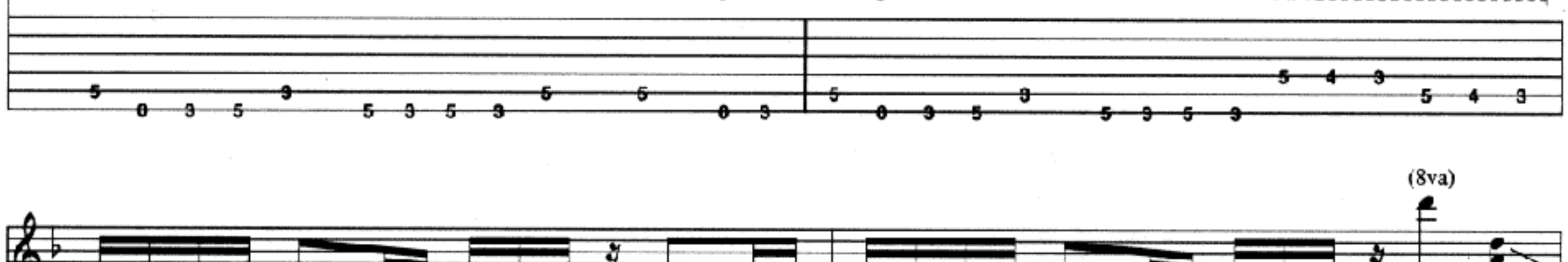
Lyrics by Zack La Rocha
Music by Rage Against The Machine

Drop D tuning:
⑥ = D

Intro

Moderately slow Rock ♩ **= 78**

N.C.

Gtr. 1 **Rhy. Fig. 1**

End Rhy. Fig. 1

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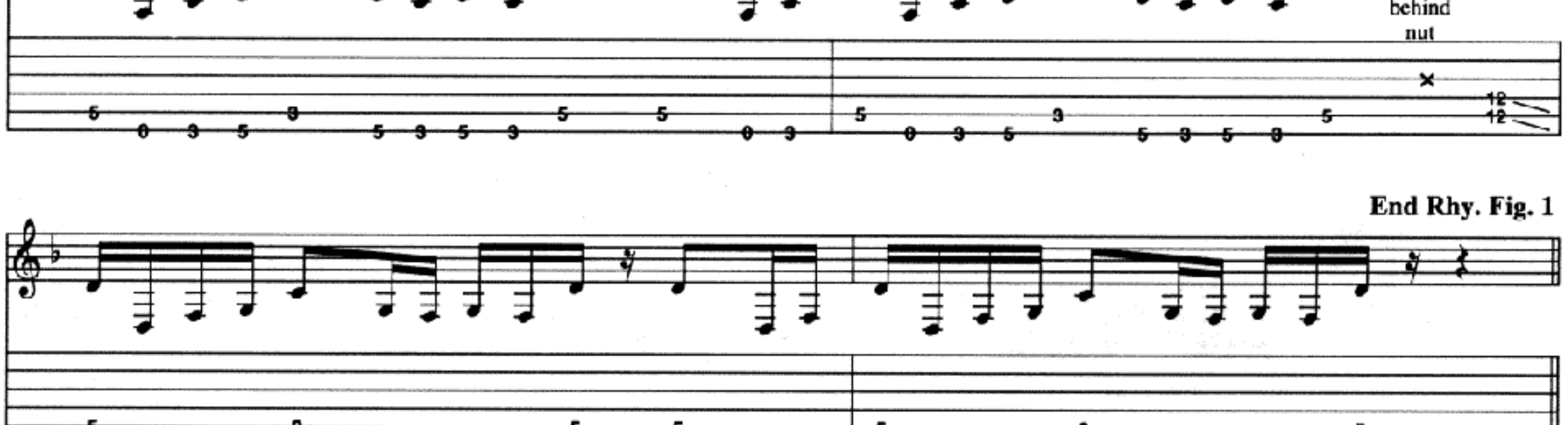
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Am(add4)/D C B C

Ink - a, ink-a, bot- tle of ink. Paint - ings of re- bel - lion drawn up by the thoughts I think.

End Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 1

N.C. 7

2. It's set up like a

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig. 2

Am(add4)/D C B C

deck of cards. They're send- ing us to ear- ly graves. For all the dia- monds, they'll use a pair of clubs to beat the spades. With

3. Broth-a, did ya for - get ya name? Did ya lose it on the wall play- in' tic - tac- toe? Yo,

Am(add4)/D C B C

po - e - try I paint the pic- tures that hit more like the mur- als that fit. Don't turn a - way, get in front of it.

check the di - ag- o - nal. Three mil- lion gone. Come on, 'cause ya know they're count- ing back- wards to ze - ro. En

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fill 2

N.C.

3

Broth- a, did ya for - get ya name? Did ya lose it on the wall play - in' tic - tac - toe? Yo,

vi - ron-ment. The en - vi - ron - ment ex-ceed-ing on the lev - el of our un - con- scious - ness. For ex-am-ple,

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 1

To Coda 𝄌

check the di - ag - o - nal. Three broth- ers gone. Come on. Does - n't that make it three in a row?
what does the bill- board say? Come and play, come and play. For - get a - bout the move - ment.

* Fade in w/vol. knob

(Spoken:) Anger is a gift.

* 3 gtrs. (all fade in).

Faster ♩ = 120
N.C.

Gtr. 1 **Riff A**

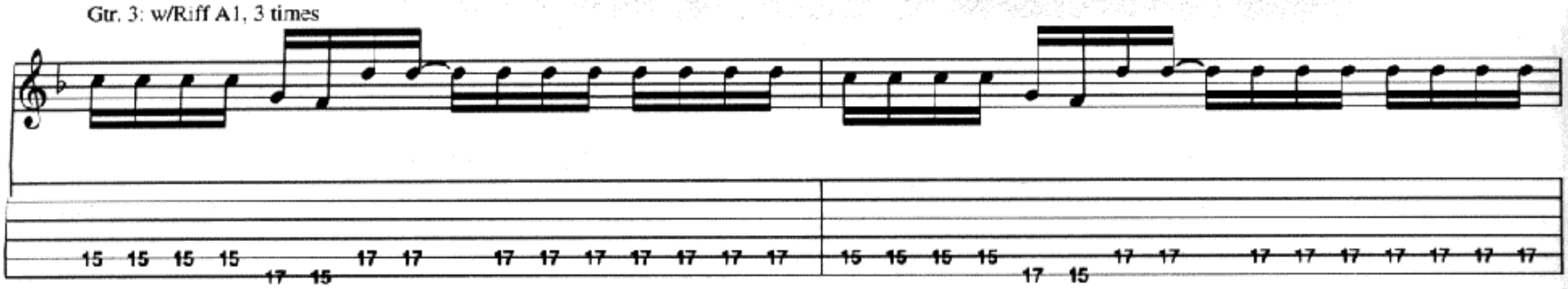
End Riff A

f

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A, 7 times

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 3: w/Riff A1, 3 times

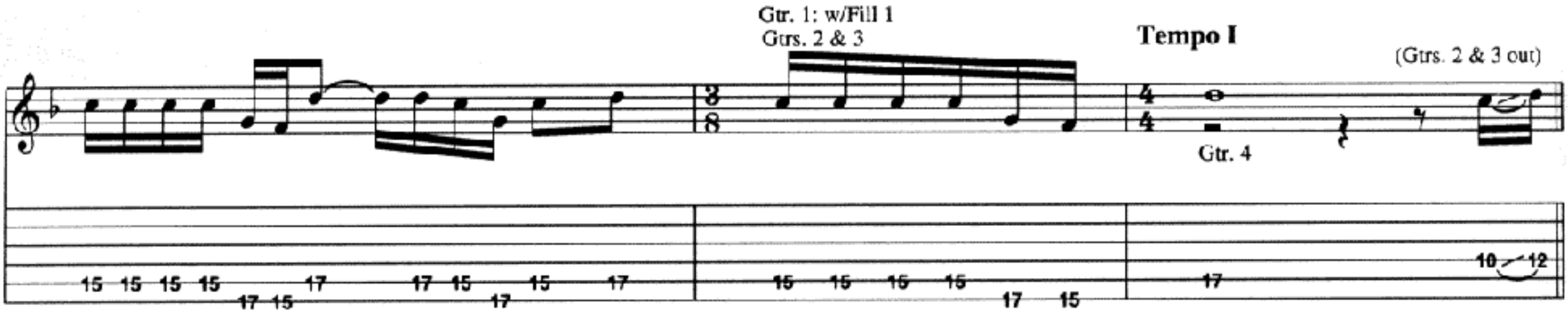


Gtr. 1: w/Fill 1
Gtrs. 2 & 3

Tempo I

(Gtrs. 2 & 3 out)

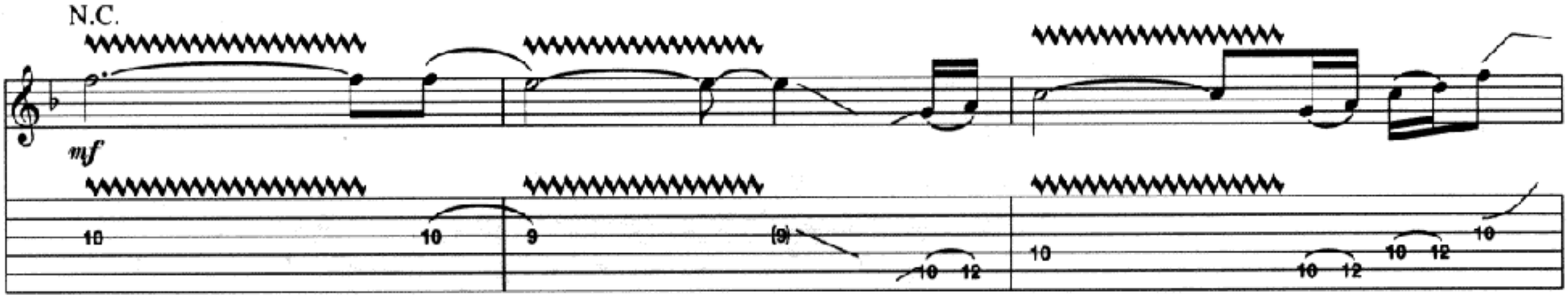
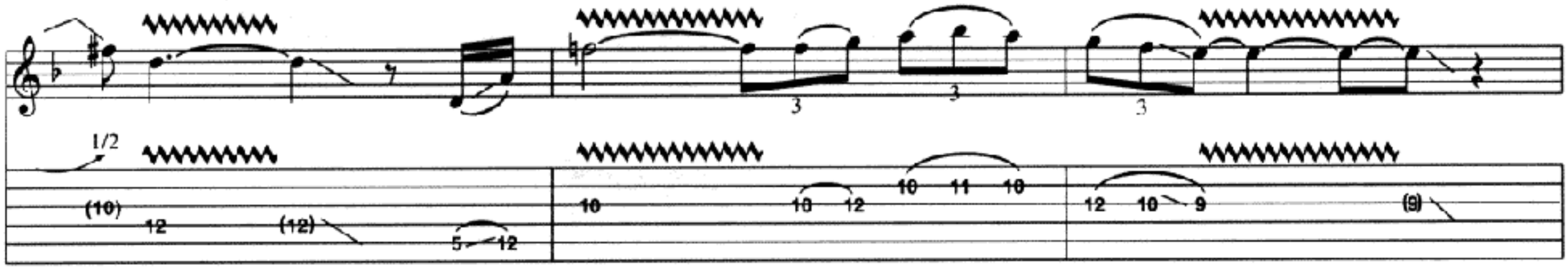
Gtr. 4



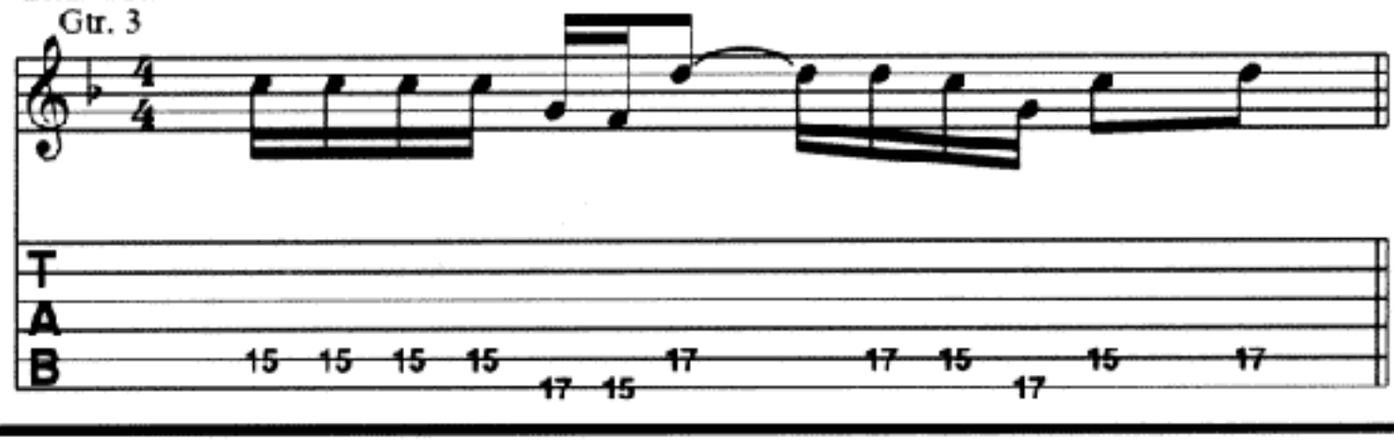
Guitar Solo

N.C.

mf

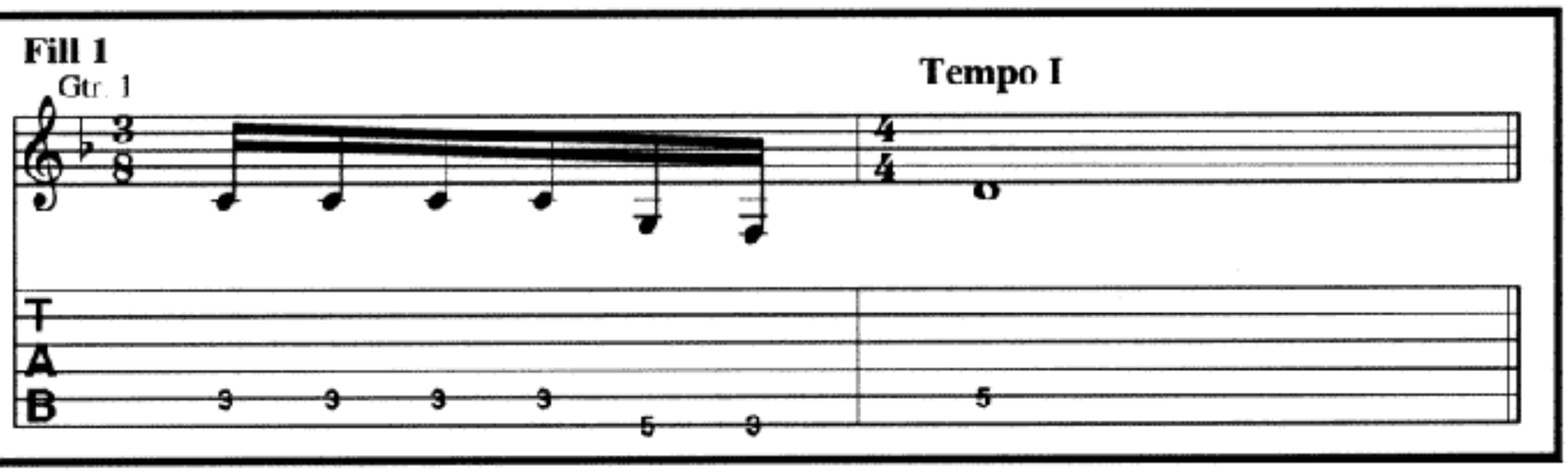


Riff A1

Gtr. 3

Fill 1

Gtr. 1

Tempo I



(Gtr. 4 out)

8va loco

Full

N.C.

Gtr. 1

f

Am(add4) Am7 ***D.S. al Coda***

Coda

(Spoken:) *Anger is a gift.*

* 2 gtrs. (fade in)

Faster ♩ = 120

N.C.

Yeah!

Gtr. 1

f

Uh!

Gtr. 1: w/Riff A, 3 times

Gtr. 2

Aw, bring that shit in!

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Uh!

Hey!

Gtrs. 1 & 3: w/Riffs A & A1, 3 times

Gtr. 2

Gtrs. 2 & 3

D5

Gtr. 1

* Gtrs. 2 & 3 fade out,
Gtr. 1 sustains A ((3) 2fr.)
for next 8 bars.

Slower ♩ = 54

N.C.

Gtr. 4: w/Riff B, 7 times

Riff B

Gtr. 4

End Riff B

* *mf*

* Gradual cresc. (next 8 bars).

Free- dom. Yeah. Free - dom.

Yeah, right. _ Free - dom. Yeah!

1., 2., 3.

N.C.

Free - dom! _____ Yeah!

Gtrs. 1 & 4

f

4.

D5

Yeah!

rit.

* w/random gtr. noise (approx. 32 sec.)

KILLING IN THE NAME RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE

Lyrics by ZACK DE LA ROCHA
Music by RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE
Guitar Transcription by Jeff Perrin
From the Epic Associated recording RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE

"Dropped D" tuning (low to high: D, A, D, G, B, E)

Moderate Rock ♩= 110

A Intro

D N.C.

1 Gtr.1 (doubled throughout) (play 4 times)

w/dist.

* fade in w/volume knob

♩= 123

6 Gtrs.1 and 2

full

♩= 115

Killing in the name of

10

14 N.C. D5 E5 F5 E5 N.C. D5 E5 F5 E5 N.C. D5 E5 F5 E5 N.C. D5 E5 F5 E5

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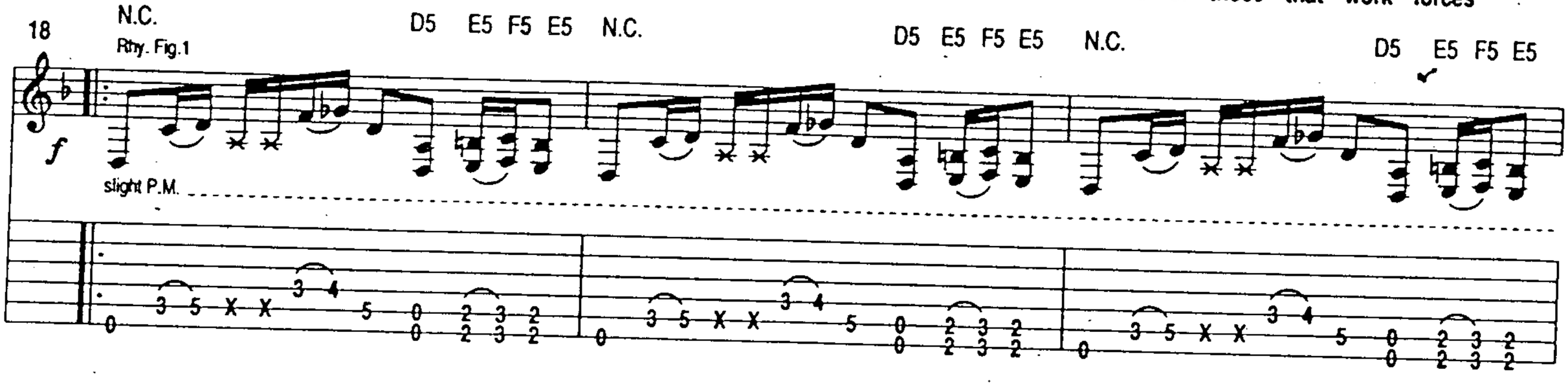
𝄋

B Verse

♩= 81

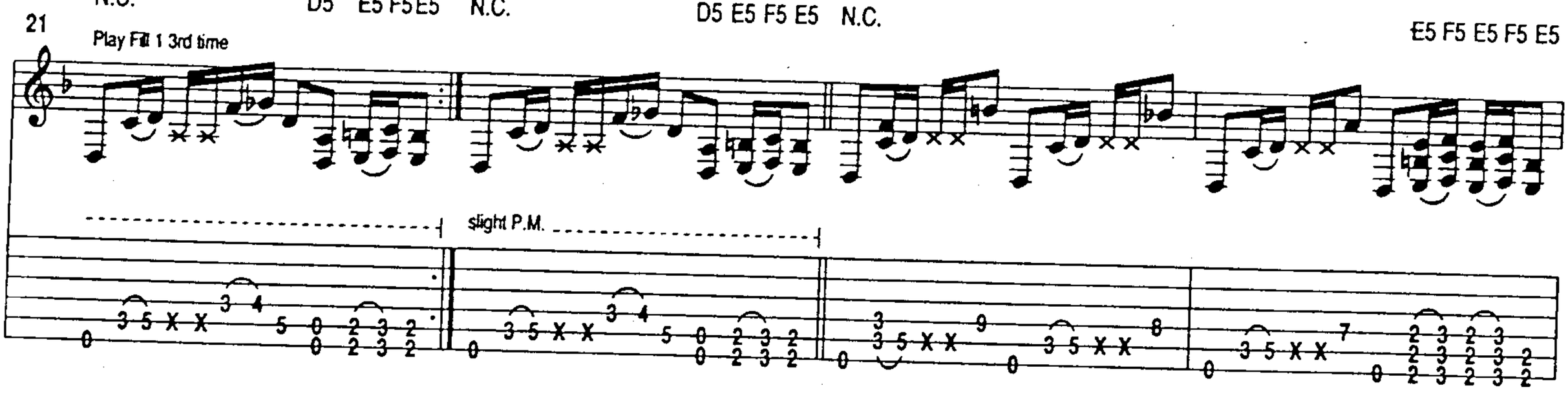
Some of those that work forces are the same that burn crosses Some of those that work forces



C Pre-chorus

1., 3. are the same that burn crosses

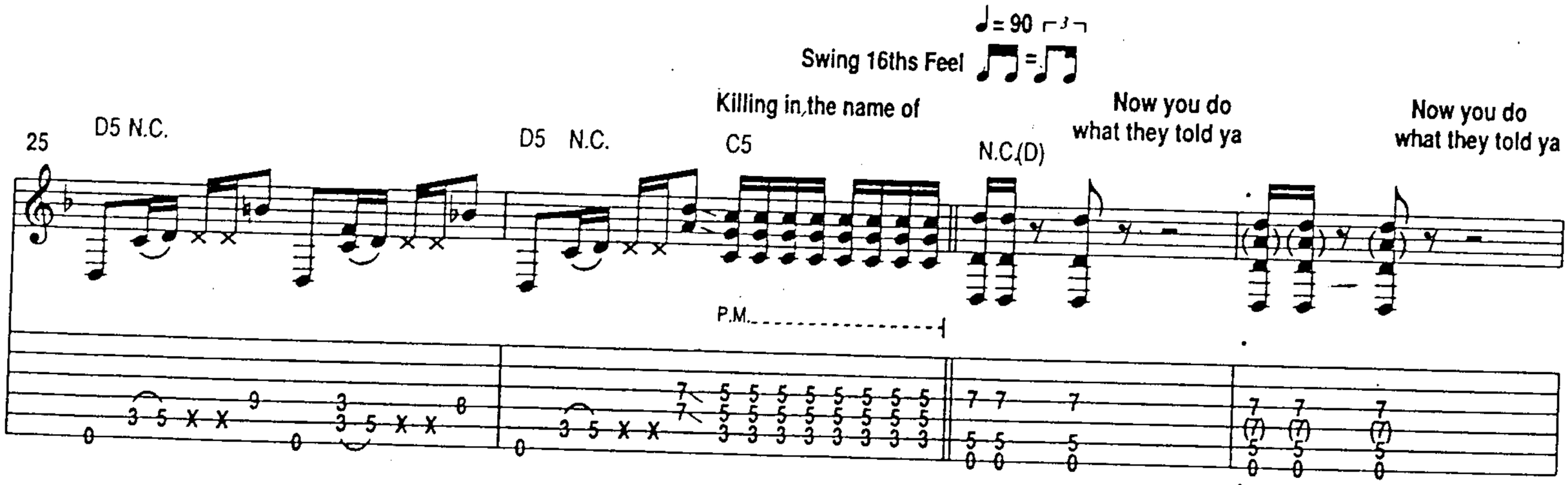
2., 4. are the same that burn crosses Uh

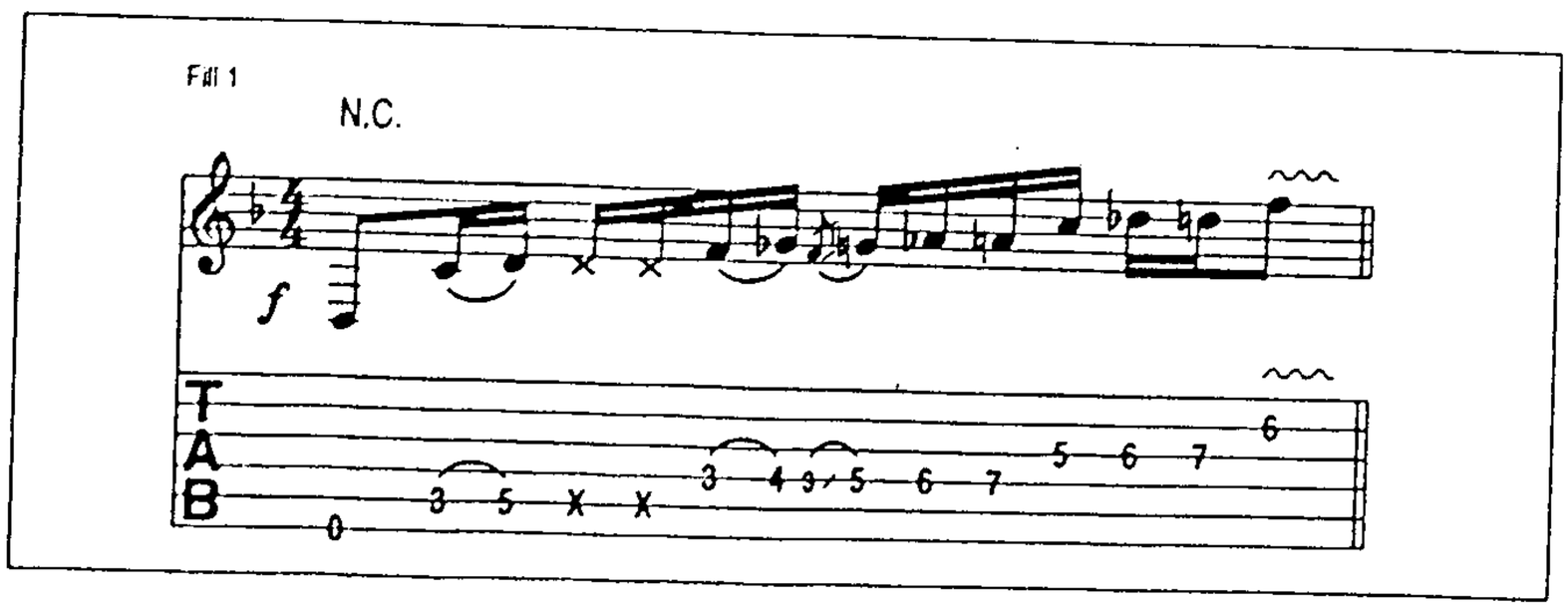
Killing in the name of

D Chorus

♩= 90 ⌐3¬

Swing 16ths Feel ♫ = ♫

Killing in the name of Now you do what they told ya Now you do what they told ya



* notes in parenthesis played 1st time only

(gradually increase tempo to 94)

Now you do what they told ya Now you do what they told ya Now you do what they taught ya Now you do what they taught ya

(w/vocals 2nd time) (And now you're under control) (And now you're

29

under control) Now you do what they taught ya Now you do what they taught ya Now you do what they taught ya

(And now you're under control) (And now you're under control) (And now you're

w/Rhy. Fill 2 (1st time)

33

w/Rhy. Fill 3 (2nd time)

under control) Now you do what they taught ya Now you do what they taught ya Now you do what they taught ya

(And now you're under control) (And now you're under control)

36

E

♩= 88

(2nd time) *D.S.* 𝄋 *al fine* ⊕

Those who die are justified for wearing the badge and your clothes in white You justify those that died for wearing the badge and your clothes in white

N.C. F5 G5 F5 N.C. F5 G5 F5 N.C. F5 G5 F5 N.C. F5 G5 F5

39 Rhy. Fig.1 end Rhy. Fig.1

Rhy. Fill 2

Gtr.2 steady gliss

mf *(pickscrapes)

* Allen wrench dragged up and down strings w/r.h.

Rhy. Fill 3

Gtr.2

mf

F Guitar Solo

43

w/whammy pedal (see lesson)

full

47

G

Fuck you I won't do what you tell me Fuck you I won't do what you tell me

Gtr.1 w/Rhy. Fill 4 (7 times) simile

51

Fuck you I won't do what you tell me Fuck you I won't do what you tell me

53

Rhy. Fill 4

Freely

* Gtr.2 (w/whammy pedal)

** Gtr.3

mf

* Gtr.2 strums while sliding l.h. finger randomly up and down 1st and 2nd strings

** Gtr.3 plays random pick scrapes

Rhy. Fill 5

Freely

Gtrs.2 and 3

(pick scrapes)

Fuck you I won't do what you tell me Fuck you I won't do what you tell me

55

Fuck you I won't do what you tell me Fuck you I won't do what you tell me Fuck you I won't do what you tell me

w/Rhy. Fill 5

57 F5 G5 N.C.

Fuck you I won't do what you tell me Fuck you I won't do what you tell me Fuck you I won't do what you tell me

60 N.C. F5 G5 F5 N.C. F5 G5 F5 N.C. F5 G5 F5

Motherfucker Ugh

Gtr.2 w/Rhy. Fig.1

66

69 *fine*